



# *Ex-CBI Roundup*

— CHINA — BURMA — INDIA —

DECEMBER

1969





INDIAN SOLDIER directs traffic at an intersection near Mandalay, Burma. Arrow shows way to Fort Dufferin. Photo from John A. Simmerl.



# EX-CBI ROUNDUP

CHINA · BURMA · INDIA

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Ex-CBI ROUNDUP, established 1945, is a reminiscing magazine published monthly except AUGUST and SEPTEMBER at 117 South Third Street, Laurens, Iowa, by and for former members of U. S. Units stationed in the China-Burma-India Theater during World War II. Ex-CBI Roundup is the official publication of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association.

Neil L. Maurer

Editor

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## Letter FROM The Editor

● **Cover picture** shows Chinese workers mixing mud to bind the rock used on new runway being built for American planes, somewhere in China. U.S. Air Force photo.

● **A columnist** in the San Francisco Examiner recently reported something very unusual—an assignment given by Charles Clurman, San Francisco and Manila businessman, to private eye Hal Lipset. Clurman was a member of Merrill's Marauders during the war, has often wondered what has happened to fellow Marauders, and has come up with an idea. Recently he headed a group that bought a 31,000 acre cattle ranch in Nevada. Private eye Lipset's assignment is to find former Marauders—those available will be offered jobs on the sprawling ranch. Five have been hired so far. Any Marauder readers interested?

● **A mailing** to former Roundup subscribers has brought many former readers of the magazine back to the mailing list, some of whom have been "away" since the 1950's. We welcome each and every one of you, and we sincerely hope you won't get "lost" again! Unfortunately, a large percentage of the letters mailed came back to us with the notation, "Unknown," and too many were marked "Deceased." Time goes by, and old friends are gone.

● **Don't fail** to notify us of any changes in your address; otherwise you may be on our list of "missing persons."

● **Gift suggestion** for CBIs: This year, send Ex-CBI Roundup subscriptions to other CBI friends. An attractive gift card will be mailed at your request.

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## Special Place

● Lt. Gen. George E. Stratemeyer will be missed. The general held a special place in our hearts . . . it was with the general's permission that my dear wife and I were married in Shanghai Nov. 13, 1945. Without his permission our marriage, under Army regulations, could not have taken place. Our thanks to General Stratemeyer! Elly and I have had a wonderful life. Our daughter is married to a great guy, John Gilles, ex-Marine. Oldest son Jim is in the U.S. Army, Larry is in the Navy, Ron is a senior at Burbank High School. Little did I ever think we'd have sons in the service; really thought World War II was war to end wars. Yours truly was with the 3470th Ordnance M.A.M. Co.; we didn't stay long in China. Flew Hump in July 1945, hooked up with Chinese 6th Army, ended up in Shanghai.

WILLIAM P. GRASSE,  
Burbank, Calif.



PAT O'BRIEN show at Bengal Air Depot, Calcutta, during World War II.





COSMOPOLITAN Hotel at Chabua—said to be the only hotel in town! Photo from Robert S. Field.

#### Emmanuel A. Mauro

● Last weekend I was in Binghamton, N.Y., and finding that Vestal, N.Y., was a neighboring town I decided to call on an old CBI buddy I had been hearing from regularly every Christmas. Much to my sorrow when I called, I was informed that he had passed away on August 14. He was Emmanuel A. Mauro, who flew with the 436 Bomb Squadron, 7th Bomb Group, out of Madaganj, India, 1943-44. He was rotated and came back to the United States about December 1944. If any of Manny's old crew members of the 436th would like to write his widow, Judy, the address is 1609 Pearl Street, Vestal, N.Y.

PETER E. PAPPAS,  
Boston, Mass.

#### James Brennan

● James J. Brennan, 54, a co-founder of the Flying Tigers, Gen. Claire Chennault's World War II fighter group, died June 19, 1969, in Los Angeles, where he lived. Brennan, who was born in Cimmaron, N.M., served as American adviser to the premier of China and also helped General Chennault form Civil Air Transport, an airline which played a large part in developing China's air transportation. He later became a vice

president of the airline. Brennan was an associate of Thomas G. Corcoran, Washington attorney who figured prominently in the early part of the Roosevelt administration's New Deal programs. He later founded and was president of APECO, a worldwide airframe parts and equipment company in Burbank, Calif. He continued his association with China by supporting the work of Catholic missionaries there. His mother, a sister and three brothers survive.

(From an article in the Washington Star, submitted by several readers.)

#### CBIer at Sharpe

● While reading the Stockton (Calif.) Record recently I came across an interesting item about Lt. Col. Collins Wight, an inspector at Sharpe Army Depot and an Army veteran of 28 years. I was further interested to read that he had begun his military career as a second lieutenant in CBI with the 14th Medical Depot Company at Calcutta, and after the war was assigned to the American Graves Registration Service and was required to travel remote areas of Asia in search of lost bodies of Americans. On one trip he was able to view the Dawn Redwoods, a forest little known even to the Chinese. The trek took 80 days from the time he left his jeep and returned. The forest is so remote and the terrain so rugged, Wight says, that Chinese have not been able to log it. Colonel Wight also has scaled Wutung Sham, a famous mountain in China from which a hundred temples can be seen.

HOWARD GORMAN,  
Twain Harte, Calif.

#### Hate to Miss

● Enjoy your magazine tremendously, and would hate to miss a copy.

A. M. DAVID,  
St. Louis, Mo.



JAPANESE prisoner catches a nap after being brought in by members of the 1st Air Commando Group. Photo from Dr. H. Tod Smiser.



# **Battle-Line Delivery**

● Have just finished reading your October issue, including the request for more letters, and the article titled, "Battle-Line Delivery." I'm sure that references in the article to the "Second Troop Carrier Command" were, in fact, referring to the Second Troop Carrier Squadron. I wrote in several years ago concerning the fact that I had "walked back." The mission from which I "walked back" was the mission on which Captain Ferde Larsen—mentioned in the article—was killed. The article failed to mention, however, that there were three C-47's on the mission. All of which were shot down; and out of a total of 23 crew members, two got out alive—me and a Lt. Beckwith, who was the pilot of the plane on which I was the radio operator. I was shipped home in March of 1944 due to injuries received when parachuting from the damaged plane, so fortunately missed the Myitkyina action which took place soon thereafter. The article also failed to state that prior to beginning the food-dropping missions, the Second Troop Carrier Squadron had flown the "Hump" from February 1943 until moving our Headquarters from Yangkai, China, to Dinjan, India, in June of 1943. It would be interesting to know the tonnage of supplies we flew into China and the tons of Wolframite (tungsten ore) and tin ingots we flew out. I was pleased to see the article, as very seldom is there anything in the magazine about the Second Troop Carrier Squadron, or any of its members—which, of course, is the fault of the members. Sometime ago I did see a picture of Capriotti (I'm no longer sure of the spelling), who was our First Sergeant, and surely the youngest First Sergeant in the whole Army. It is my recollection that he was First Sergeant of the Second before he was 21. A good

one, too. I made several flights as radio operator with that thunderous—laughing "Maggie" too, and one time told him that I didn't mind "buzzing" but didn't care too much for riding a flying lawnmower. They were—all of them—fine pilots and a great bunch of fellows. In fact, while we were still in China a theater order, signed by General Glen, I believe, was issued requiring all enlisted men to salute all officers. Our C.O., Major Sears, read us the order.

When he finished he said, "Now men, that doesn't mean any of us, but if you see any strange officers on the field, salute 'em." It was pretty easy, because at the time we were the only outfit stationed at Yangkai.

FRANK M. NELSON,  
Kansas City, Mo.

## **124th Cavalry**

● Enjoy reading Ex-CBI Roundup, but never see anyone's name from the 124th Cavalry, especially Troop C.

RICHARD J. NORPEL, Sr.,  
Bellevue, Iowa



TEA plantation in Assam, with tea leaves in foreground. Girl in jeep is 1st Lt. Wanda K. Liniger, 234th General Hospital, Sealkotie, Assam, who later became Linni Field. Photo from Robert S. Field.



# Iowa Lady and China's Empress

By LILLIAN McLAUGHLIN

Des Moines Tribune

On Apr. 1, 1905 Sarah Pike Conger of Dexter and Des Moines accompanied her husband, Edwin H. Conger, United States minister to China, into the Imperial City of Peking for their final audience with Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress Dowager of China.

At that audience, the Congers, ending a seven-year stay in Peking that had included a three-months' siege in the legation during the Boxer Rebellion, were presented gifts, one a banner painted by the empress' own hand for the occasion.

That banner hangs today on the wall of the auditorium mezzanine at Hoyt Sherman Place, Fifteenth street and Woodland avenue, home of the 84-year old Des Moines Women's Club for the past 62 years.

The banner, a simple spray of flowers and inscription in Chinese characters, is a treasured object of the Women's Club, of which Mrs. Conger was an early member.

It is also a memento of a friendship between a formidable Oriental potentate and a remarkable American woman.

The Congers moved to Iowa in 1868, lived near Dexter until Conger, a Civil War major, was elected state treasurer in 1880, when they moved to Des Moines. Subsequently Conger was a member of Congress, then U.S. minister to Brazil.

As the U.S. minister to China from 1898 to 1905, Conger held his band of Americans together in the legation during the terrors of the Boxer uprising, conducted negotiations on the part of the United States after the capture of Peking by international forces, and then negotiated a new commercial treaty with China in October, 1902.

The official record of those seven years is in the State Department archives. Another unofficial and highly readable record is in two books Sarah Pike Conger wrote after their retirement, and her husband's death, in Pasadena, Calif.

These books, "Letters from China," published by A. C. McClurg and Co. in 1909 and "Old China and Young America," published in 1913 by F. G. Browne, include a personal account of the suspenseful days of the Boxer siege.

But this is only one chapter in an exotic adventure in a strange land as recorded by a perceptive woman in her letters to relatives and friends, and, in

the later volume, vignettes written for her grandchildren, and grandnieces.

Both books are overloaded with pious interpolations. The writer's appraisal of the Empress Dowager is perhaps more kindly than that of professional historians, but the writer's personality and character shine through on every page.

Dr. Henry Borzo, Drake University history professor, in an article he wrote in 1968 for *Annals of Iowa* (Vol. XXXIX, No. 666), sums up this quality precisely: "Sarah Pike Conger . . . was no 'ugly American', but more nearly an ideal American abroad—our lady in Peking."

Mrs. Conger went to China with an open mind, "to seek, to detect, to learn," she wrote in the preface to her first book.

She soon learned all she could about that forbidding and remote figure, the Empress Dowager, who held the reins of power.

The Empress Dowager had been a palace concubine, studying simple lessons in filial piety and obedience from the educated eunuchs who taught the imperial harem. She "attracted the attention of the Empress" and the Emperor chose her for his first secondary wife.

"These two women became heart friends and remained thus as long as they lived . . . equal in rank and power," Mrs. Conger wrote. The first wife, as Eastern Empress, was more interested in "ease and comfort." The first secondary wife, Western Empress, "courted the events that aroused to action the ability to cope with questions of state."

"As I am here and watch," Mrs. Conger wrote, "I do not wonder that the Chinese hate the foreigner. The foreigner is frequently severe and exacting in this Empire which is not his own. He often treats the Chinese as though they were dogs; 'no wonder that they growl and bite.'"

The day of the first visit of foreign ministers' wives to the Imperial City—Dec. 13, 1898—Mrs. Conger wrote, was "a great day for China and the world." As she observed Her Majesty on "her yellow throne-chair" she noted her face was "bright and happy—with no trace of cruelty to be seen."

After the siege was lifted, the ladies of the diplomatic corps again were received by the Empress Dowager, and as Dean of the Ladies of the Corps, Mrs. Conger spoke:

"The events of the past two years must have been as painful to you as the rest of the world; but the sting of



the sad experience may be eliminated. . . The world is moving forward. . . and it is to be hoped that China will join the great sisterhood of nations in the grand march."

The Empress Dowager, as the ladies entered, asked for Kang Tai Tai — Mrs. Conger's Chinese name.

"I was presented to her, and she took my hands in both of hers and, when she was able to control her voice, said, 'I regret and I grieve over the late troubles. It was a grave mistake.'"

After this audience, at which many gifts were presented the diplomatic corps requested the Chinese court to present no gifts at future audiences.

But at the second, on Feb. 27, Her Majesty "took a small jade baby boy from the shelf, tucked it into my hand," Mrs. Conger wrote, "and with actions interpreted her unspoken words, 'Don't tell.' I took the dear little thing home. It showed good will and I do not intend to let go of that thought."

Later Mrs. Conger wrote: "Ever have I tried to bear to the Imperial Court personal ideas . . . Questions of my own I did take to Her Majesty. She never evaded nor refused to answer and act favorably on any question I laid before her."

One proposal was that Mrs. Conger return the compliment of the Court "in a simple acceptable way" by inviting the court princesses to tiffin (luncheon).

The invitation was accepted, and there followed a grand procession of 11 princesses and 481 servants headed by the Imperial Princess in a yellow chair. There followed tea, toasts, duets on the piano, songs, and the showing of pictures.

Grandmother Conger brought out two baby pictures "and the ladies looked lovingly upon them and asked if I had more."

On "one bright day in Peking," Mrs. Conger wrote in "Old China and Young America" a yellow card was brought to her.

"I knew at once it was from the Imperial Palace. Two court eunuchs presented a flat basket holding a red satin pad on which reclined a small black dog from the palace kennels."

The dog had a yellow silk collar, with gold bells and upright tassels, a gold ornament attached to a gold cord, which Mrs. Conger could attach to her belt when taking the Peking pug for a walk.

"She was a gift from Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress Dowager, and she came in royal style," Mrs. Conger wrote.

At the final audience before the Congers left China, Mrs. Conger, after the formalities, wrote that she and the Empress Dowager known to many as "the

old Buddha," were seated "and as one woman with another we conversed."

They spoke of travel, schools, fabrics, and Her Majesty's recent seventieth birthday. They spoke of their many interviews and the understanding and friendship growing out of them.

Good-byes said, as Mrs. Conger left, she was asked to return. The Empress Dowager's interpreter placed in her hand a blood jade, saying:

"Her majesty has taken this good-luck stone from her person and wishes to give it to you to wear during your long journey across the great waters, that you may arrive safely in your honorable country." □

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# On the Road to Mandalay

By HEDLEY SHEPHERD

(From March 3, 1945, issue of *PHOENIX*, publication of South East Asia Command, Calcutta, India.)

There ain't no buses runnin' from the Bank to Mandalay, wrote Kipling. And the men of the 36 Division can tell you there is none running from Myitkyina to Mandalay, either. This new version of the Road to Mandalay is the story of the route taken by the 36 Division in its spectacularly rapid, record-making southward drive down the valley from Myitkyina to Mandalay.

As the airplane flies, it is 250 miles from Myitkyina to Mandalay. By the single-track metre gauge railway that runs from the railhead to Burma's second city, it is over 300 miles. By jeep it's the devil of a way. Even while Myitkyina was still being mopped up at the end of July, the British 36 Division, commanded by Major-General Festing, arrived by air and made a start on its long journey. By August 22, Pinbaw, 60 miles down the road, had been captured. Parallel progress on the left flank by the Chinese Sixth Army permitted the advance to be resumed, and by early November the 36 Division had taken Mawlu, around 120 miles from Myitkyina.

Once in Myitkyina, the Allies had reached a point where they could move with the grain of the country instead of across it, along the valleys instead

of across mountain ridges, and they had also reached the furthest northward point of Burma's one big railway. But an advance in Burma is a different affair from one in flat country like France or Russia, since it has to be carried out along the single axis of the supply line, and a relatively small force can, and frequently did, hold up a much larger force.

Thus the only real way south from Myitkyina to Mandalay is via the single-track railway which runs through Mogaung, Naba (junction for Katha on the Irrawaddy), Indaw, and Shwebo. True, a road by courtesy runs beside the railway, sometimes only 100 yards, sometimes a mile, distant. But the fact is there are no roads north of Mandalay—only tracks which at their best are barely fit for bullock carts. It's not so much the road to Mandalay as the track to Mandalay.

So although even when the difficult mountains were left behind, the going was still hard. Burma is a typical monsoon country, and, as its hills lie athwart the rainbearing monsoon winds they have a high rainfall, anything between 80 and 200 inches. In the tropics this means dense jungle—and malaria. Not until you get as far south as below Katha do you begin to enter the dry zone with its less than 40 inches rainfall.

The valley down which we advanced was, until November, a flat stretch of marshland due to the monsoon, intersected with chaungs (river courses flooded in the rainy season, dry beds at other times) running awkwardly across the route. What was once a rich paddy-land along the floor of the valley has been allowed to stagnate under Jap occupation so that it became overgrown with thick elephant grass, often 10 feet high, and treacherous not only because it provided cover for enemy positions, but also because, in rainy season, it disguised knee-deep bog. With the end of the rains, you get thick, dazzling white dust, and then, although the temperature gets down to an average of 65 degrees in January, it warms up to 105 again by April before the monsoon starts.

Co-operation between the British and Americans was on the top line. American pilots flew in all weather dropping vital supplies to forward troops, sometimes as a battle raged below.

American fighters and bombers went ahead of the advance, to bomb and machine-gun enemy positions. Medium bombers attacked bridges on the railway



SOLDIERS of the 36 Division footslog along the railway line near Mawlu, en route to Mandalay.





THE ROUTE from Myitkyina to Mandalay—the key to central Burma. Map shows area traveled by the British 36 Division.

and prevented the Japs from using them to bring up reinforcements.

36 Division, when it was held up, sent back a signal giving the enemy position. Soon the troops on the ground would see American planes roaring overhead to blast the enemy out. Sometimes the targets were close to our forward men, and to be certain of not hitting them, the pilots dived so low on the enemy

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that their planes have been damaged by the exploding bombs.

The co-operation was just as good on the ground. American officers attached to battle-tested Chinese artillery, gave the infantry accurate support with their heavy guns.

When our men were wounded, American light-plane pilots took risks in landing on bumpy road strips just behind the forward positions to fly out the British



casualties. Helping in the air evacuation on one isolated airstrip half-way between Myitkyina and Indaw was a team of British and American soldiers. Differences of pay or service conditions didn't matter to them. They all shared the same living quarters, ate the same food and had the same amenities.

An American portable surgical hospital packed its up-to-the-minute equipment on mules, and followed the advancing troops, operating day and night on the seriously wounded, to help out the overworked British surgeons.

Over such bad country the line of communication becomes of paramount importance; upon its maintenance depends the power of an advance. The Sappers have done a wonderful job, clearing up the wreckage at all the railway stations and along the line. This damage was caused by the bombing and strafing of Allied Air Forces and the demolitions of the retreating enemy. Two months after the fall of Myitkyina a jeep train service was running as far south as Namkwin, 78 miles distant, so well had the Sappers cleaned up, repairing the line and rebuilding the bridges.

Sappers also set about converting the third-class bullock cart track into a road useable by motor transport. Chaungs flow across the route and the monsoon rains converted many parts of the road into deep bog, impassable for lorries. Diversions had to be hacked out of the thick jungle. In the 20 miles from Mawhun to Mawlu, 20 diversions had to be so made. Transport had to wait hours while a diversion was constructed. Often it was necessary to overcome the mud by laying down logs to form the road surface.

As it was not possible to get bridge and road-building materials and equipment so far forward, the Sappers had to improvise with materials available locally and their tools consisted mainly of shovels and big knives, like kukris. Timber for bridges and roads was obtained from taking out the poles and beams from the bashas of the devastated native villages along the route.

The Sappers worked from dawn to dusk—they could not work at night because they dared not use lamps. They could not even have lamps for their quarters after dark; they could not even smoke at night. And they slept beside their work. In the day it was so hot that they generally worked stark naked, up to their waists in water in the chaungs building the bridges.

Myitkyina, the starting point of this new version of the Road to Mandalay,

was once a fair-sized town, though, in the days of the Burmese Kings, the district was regarded as not a liveable part of Burma but as a penal settlement, because of its unhealthy climate.

Not much of Mandalay, "the end of the road," survived the great fires which swept it after the Jap bombing on Good Friday 1942. It had a population of 160,000 and was a distinctively Burmese town, largely a huge featureless mass of wooden houses and monasteries, with the red walls and gilded spires of the moat-encircled Fort, last palace of the Burmese Kings, in the centre. Mandalay's importance is as the chief city of Central Burma which it dominates, controlling the communications by river, rail and road between Upper and Lower Burma. Just west of Mandalay the main line railway which runs from Myitkyina down to Rangoon crosses the Irrawaddy by the great Ava Bridge (the only bridge on the entire course of the river). And from Myohaung, just south of Mandalay, a fork of the railway runs northeast to Lashio, rail-head for the Burma Road.

Maybe Kipling's words—

*"For the wind is in the palm-trees, and  
the temple bells they say:  
Come you back, you British soldier; come  
you back to Mandalay."*

hardly fit this version of the Road to Mandalay. For this northern route—it is flattery to call it a road, except in so far as we have constructed one behind us—is strewn with rotting equipment, burned-out vehicles, abandoned guns, ammunition and other relics of enemy occupation. Jap skeletons lie as regularly as furling posts along the road—last mute claims the invader can lay to the soil of North Burma. □



SAPPERS carry boulders for the new railway bridge at Mawlu.



# CBI DATELINE

*From The Statesman*

**JAITU**—Six persons, including a woman, were arrested near Bhatinda on charges of spying for a foreign county. Police were reported to have recovered maps of various bridges, airports and many education facilities.

**PANAJI**—Rubber plantation in Goa has emerged from the purely experimental stage and it is now planned to grow rubber on a large scale in the territory, according to the development officer of the Rubber Board.

**MADRAS**—Ration cards for potable water were issued in the North Arcot district. The cards entitled the families to a pot of water per day. This was to hold true during drought conditions.

**BOMBAY**—About 1,000 traffic offences are committed daily in Bombay according to a police report. The police registered 6,755 traffic offences of various kinds during one week. Rash driving and dangerous overtaking accounted for 495 of the total number of offences.

**NEW DELHI**—About 500 staff and student nurses of the Irwin Hospital abstained from duty for nearly six hours to protest against the alleged beating up of some nurses while on duty. It was alleged that about 24 relatives of a patient who died of burns entered the male surgical ward and manhandled the male and female nurses for "negligence towards the patient" who had been admitted two days before. Police registered a case of rioting and unlawful assembly against the trouble-makers. No arrests were made.

**MADRAS**—Thirty-two persons who were traveling on the roof of the Madras-bound Janata Express were killed when they were hit and knocked off by steel girders of the bridge across the Coleroon river. Twenty-four were killed on the spot and the rest died later in the hospital. Forty-five others were injured. When the train had stopped at Chidambaram they had been made to get down before the train pulled out, but they clambered up from the off side. When the train was stopped at the Coleroon station, they were again made to get down. As the train was steaming out they got on to the roof for the second time.

**CALCUTTA**—The West Bengal Government has decided to provide facilities for "systematic schooling" of convicts at the post-primary level at the Alipore Central Jail. The 60 students to be admitted to the new classes will be selected from among convicts in 14 jails in the State. These jails already provide primary education facilities.

**GAUHATI**—Evidence of the existence of a town contemporaneous with Harappa at the site where Gauhati now stands was unearthed. While digging for laying the foundation of a building, idols of Hindu pantheon were discovered in the heart of the city. Also found were pieces of ceramics and the remnants of an ancient building. Archaeologists maintain that Gauhati was an ancient city and the finding supports that belief.

**NEW DELHI**—A passenger service fee of Rs 15 per head was to be levied on all passengers embarking for destinations abroad from the four international airports at Santa Cruz, Palam, Dum Dum and Meenambakam. All members of the diplomatic corps and the consular corps were exempt from this fee on a reciprocal basis. Passengers in transit were also exempt. The fee is expected to yield a revenue of Rs 45 lakhs a year.

**CALCUTTA**—Removal of the statues of British rulers from the Maidan area in Calcutta is one of the 32 points in the United Front's programme. The U. F. Minister, said that though he regards these statues as "works of art," he must fulfill the Front's commitment.

**NEW DELHI**—The country is on the verge of a "potato revolution", according to agricultural scientists in the field. New hybrids and disease-resistant and high-yielding varieties have made it possible to step up the present yields about five times in three to four months. The next step is to give the potato a high place among cereals instead of treating it as a "contemptuous" supplementary vegetable.

**NEW DELHI**—There is a rising trend in India's exports of non-traditional goods to Russia. The most important include cinematographic film, medicinal and pharmaceutical products, insecticides and fungicides, rubber chemicals, refrigerators, fans, vacuum flasks, paint brushes, automobile tires, bed sheets, textile machinery, storage batteries, copper enamelled wires, surgical gloves, machine-made carpets, machine tools, spectacle frames, bananas, instant coffee and sports goods. The traditional goods continue to dominate India's exports to Russia. They included jute goods and tea.



# Behind the Bamboo Curtain

*Sources in Taiwan indicate increasing activity behind the Bamboo Curtain, with anti-Communist activity on the upswing. Ex-CBI Roundup has no way of evaluating the information received from the Chinese Information Service and the Free China Weekly, but presents it for the information of our readers.*

\* \* \*

## From Chinese Information Service

The angry roar of anti-Communist young intellectuals is rocking the Chinese mainland, intelligence sources said today.

Intellectual youths in Shanghai, Shansi, Wuhan, Szechwan and Kweichow have formed numerous anti-Communist organizations to attack Communist troops and seize weapons, the sources said.

Attributing the information to reports from behind the enemy lines, the sources identified the armed organizations as "Agrarian League," Taiyuan-Yutze Iron Guerrillas," and "People's Guerrillas."

The sources said about 4,800 students of some ten universities in Shanghai, including Fudan, Tungchi and Chiaotung, who were sent to the countryside for manual labor, formed an "Agrarian League" under the leadership of Li Kuomeng, former vice president of Tungchi University. The league has been engaged in launching commando raids against Communist cadres since its formation in May.

On the night of August 6, a 20-man operations team of the league attacked a public security organization in Fenghsien county and seized 4,000 rifles, eight sub-machine guns, 31 pistols and a dozen of ammunition magazines.

The team, after the raid, put up posters warning Communist public security officers not to serve as running dogs of the Communists and urging them to join the anti-Communist rank and file.

In Shansi, students of the College of Technology, College of Medicine and Heavy Machinery Institute who were deported to Yutze, Chiao-cheng and Wenshui formed a "Taiyuan-Yutze Iron Blood Salvation Corps" in early August under the leadership of Wu Shang-kai, professor of Taiyuan College of Technology.

Headquartered in Kuantai and Chenwu mountains the corps has merged with an anti-Communist force led by Sei Heng and set up a "Revolutionary Democratic Patriotic University." Many anti-

Communist youths have enrolled with the university, the sources said.

In Wuhan, two members of the Wuhan Municipal Revolutionary Committee, identified as Yang Tao-yuan and Chang Li-kuo, recently instigated elements of the "Troops of One Million" (an anti-Mao organization in factories) to form a "New Troops of One Million" with the participation of Communist cadres, students and teachers deported to Hanchuan, Hsiaokan, Yunmeng, Tuangpi and Chiayu counties.

The new organization then launched a propaganda drive against Tseng En-yu, chairman of the Wuhan Revolutionary Committee, accusing him of exploiting workers and peasants and murdering intellectuals. It also called on the working class to glorify the spirit of the "Troops of One Million" to carry the anti-Mao struggle to the end.

In Szechwan province, some 3,000 students of the University of Szechwan, the Szechwan Normal College and the College of Fine Arts were deported to Tsangchi, Langchung, Nanpu, Yingshan and Pengan on the lower reaches of the Chialing River to receive "re-education" from peasants.

They joined the "Red Workers-Peasants Guerrillas" led by Li Chingchuan, boosting greatly the strength of the armed anti-Mao force.

Ting Keng-lin, former vice president of the University of Szechwan, was appointed director of propaganda of the guerrillas.

In Kweichow province, more than 2,000 students of the University of Kweichow, Kweichow Normal College, College of Nationalism and the three high schools in Kweiyang were sent to the countryside at Shihchien, Sunan, Yinkiang, Tehhung and Yenho for re-settlement.

The young intellectuals got in touch with the "People's Guerrillas" active along the Ya River valley.

On the morning of August 23, the guerrillas dispatched six commando units to raid public security bureaus at Wuchuan, Tehchiang and Yenho in Kweichow province and Yuyang, Hsiushan, and Hsitang in neighboring Szechwan province, and seized a large quantity of weapons.

\* \* \*

## From Free China Weekly

The Peiping regime is facing "tremendous danger" from the "reactionary

EX-CBI ROUNDUP



anarchism" spreading over the China mainland.

Peiping's official People's Daily, in a Sept. 14 report on the serious situation, called for stern "revolutionary discipline" (presumably the death penalty) against people who "incite anarchism" and undermine the policies of the central authorities.

The paper said that some dissident elements were twisting the sayings of party "chairman" Mao Tse-tung to make them serve "as a shield to resist thoroughgoing criticism against anarchism. This fallacy creates a tremendous danger and must be criticized without fail."

The paper added: "The handful of class enemies who were defeated during the great proletarian cultural revolution will still not give up hope. They hide in gloomy corners to fan evil winds and kindle evil fires and attack the proletariat at spots that they think are relatively vulnerable. To incite anarchism is one of their tactics in their assault against our party and the proletarian dictatorship."

"Some foolish people in our revolutionary ranks who are influenced by anarchical ideas and obsessed by personal interests do not see clearly the essence of this fallacy."

"In a fit of bourgeois factionalism, they sabotage the revolutionary great alliance and undermine the policy of grasping revolution and promoting production. They ignore discipline, disobey orders and do not accept assignments of work."

The report did not pinpoint any of the problem areas. But intelligence sources have mentioned Shansi, Anhwei, Hunan, Chekiang, Fukien and several other provinces as trouble spots.

Radio Kiangsi said Sept. 29 that anti-Maoists in that province had tried to topple the Communist regime by promoting anarchism.

The radio said, "A handful of class enemies have attempted to undermine the Maoist movement of grasping revolution, promoting production, stepping up work and intensifying war preparations."

The trouble is being caused by opponents of the Peiping regime and its policies. Another factor is persistent factional fighting among the ruling groups in some areas.

The Chinese Communists will continue to give economic assistance to the North Vietnamese in 1970, according to an agreement signed between the Peiping regime and North Vietnam.

Peiping's official news agency said Sept. 27 that the agreement was signed in Peiping Sept. 26 by Li Hsien-nien, "vice premier" of the Peiping regime.

DECEMBER, 1969

and Li Thanh Nghi, vice premier of North Vietnam. The agency did not disclose details of the pact.

After the agreement was signed, North Vietnamese premier Pham Van Dong arrived in Peiping Sept. 27 at the head of a mission.

Chou En-lai, "premier" of the Peiping regime, hosted a reception to welcome Pham and told him that the China mainland could serve as a "reliable rear area" of North Vietnam in its fight against the United States.

Chou said, "The late president Ho Chi Minh's last testimony for liberating South Vietnam, defending the North and proceeding to reunify Vietnam has a deep and far-reaching influence among the Chinese Communists."

Chou also quoted Mao Tse-tung as saying that the Chinese Communists could provide powerful support for the Vietnamese Communists and that the vast expanse of the mainland could be used as a reliable rear area by North Vietnam. This assurance had had a powerful effect among the Vietnamese Communists, Chou asserted.

In reply, Pham thanked the Peiping regime for the "very valuable and effective aid" it had given to North Vietnam.

Pham said that the North Vietnamese Communists would follow Ho Chi Minh's behest to carry on the war against the United States to the end and that "no force can prevent them from doing so or make them depart from this road and give up the goal."

The Chinese Communist Party is launching a new campaign to send young Communist cadres to the countryside and frontier areas, according to a Communist broadcast.

Mao Tse-tung and Lin Piao, his "defense minister" and heir-designate recently ordered the Communist Party to carry out a "Four Go" campaign—go to rural areas, go to frontier areas, go to the mines and factories and go to grassroot levels.

Under this campaign, young Communist cadres have to go to work in factories, mines and farms to increase production, or to frontier areas for "anti-imperialist and anti-revisionist war preparations."

The broadcast said that in Shanghai, the biggest city on the China mainland, the "Four Go" campaign was in full swing. The "revolutionary cadres" of the Mao-Lin group, it added, started on Sept. 18 a series of activities to urge young cadres and their families to support the campaign.

A granary at Kiatse in Kwangtung province was burned by anti-Communist



guerillas on the night of Sept. 14.

Intelligence sources in Hong-kong said the guerrillas took this action because the Communists had stored foodstuffs there in preparation for war.

The guerrillas ambushed Communist troops rushing to the scene to fight the fire and killed many of them.

The guerrillas, based in mountains near the coastal areas of Kwangtung, have often raided Communist organizations and disrupted communications.

Peasants on the China mainland are suffering from starvation because the Communists have seized most of their grain in preparation for war.

Many Communist newspapers, including the *People's Daily* and the *Kwang-ming Daily* have admitted very serious food shortages in Shanghai and in many provinces, especially Kwangtung, Kwangsi, Chekiang and Kiangsi.

Anti-Maoists are active in sabotaging railways, highways and bridges in east China, according to recent arrivals in Hongkong from the China mainland.

They said that many rural parts of the mainland are in anarchy as a result of factional fightings. The travelers also said that many purged Communist cadres and young intellectuals sent to rural areas for thought reform through hard labor have risen up against Mao and Communism.

The Shanghai-Hangchow and the Shanghai-Canton railways both of which run through Chekiang, recently were out of operation several times as a result of the sabotage.

The Mao regime has failed to restore its control in southern Chekiang, where fierce factional fighting took place during the cultural revolution.

Anti-Maoists in Chekiang have extended their sabotage activities on railways in the central part of the province and in Hangchow city. The local Maoist authorities and the Red troops find it very difficult to check the anti-Maoists and bring the province to order.

Peasants are happy with the anarchy because they can enjoy individual freedom. □



**THE LAST LONG JOURNEY.** By Roger Cleeve. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, October 1969. \$5.95.

The story of an Anglo-Indian civil servant, the "last long journey" begins in a Delhi office in June 1957 and ends not long after beside a river near the border of Pakistan. In between, Ernie Maher, the central figure, has relived his entire life. At the age of 10, Ernie, a "wog" to the English and sahib to the Indians, meets a British boy who becomes his friend, persecutor, idol and finally the object of his intense hatred. They go through school in India, meet again at Oxford. He falls in love with Robert's sister, only to have the romance shattered. After 10 years of bitterness he is sent out to the mountains to capture his onetime friend, now a rumrunner.

**AMBASSADOR'S JOURNAL: A Personal Account of the Kennedy Years.** By John Kenneth Galbraith. Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass. October 1969. \$10.00.

This book covers the period from Galbraith's appointment by John F. Kennedy

as Ambassador to India to his return to the States after the assassination of the President. That part having to do with happenings in India is of special interest to CBIs.

**WORLD WAR II: A Compact History.** By Col. R. Ernest Dupuy. Hawthorn Books, Inc., New York. October 1969. \$6.95.

Although particular attention is given in this book to the American fighting role in both Europe and the Pacific, the author also goes into the dynamics, basic strategies, tactics and climactic engagements that made up this global war. Colonel Dupuy tells why certain major military events occurred as they did—why Yamamoto made Pearl Harbor his target, why the American forces were surprised by the German attack that became the Battle of the Bulge, etc.

**THE WORLD OF THE GIANT PANDA.** By Richard Perry. Taplinger Publishing Co., Inc., New York. October 1969. \$7.50.

The author, an English naturalist, tells about all there is to tell about that adorable looking but paradoxical animal, the giant panda. This includes its way of life in its natural habitat—the teeming and varied regions of Central Asia, from the Himalayas northward to the steppes and desert of Mongolia. The book is a sound naturalistic study of a rare and beautiful wild creature.



# Says Mao Now Acts on Impulse

By The Associated Press

The Dalai Lama folded his arms across his brown-robed chest and considered the question about China's Mao Tse-tung.

"Mao Tse-tung is now acting according to his impulses. He acts like the ancient emperors. What he says is the law. What he is doing now is just what he opposed in the beginning."

In an interview with The Associated Press at his mountain-top home of exile at Dharamasala in northwest India, the Dalai Lama spoke of China's takeover of his country—Tibet—and his hopes for the future.

The Dalai Lama is not the retiring esthetic one might expect. His large and expressive eyes behind blue-tinted glasses watch every move of his guest. His voice is a rich baritone that can explode in laughter or rise sharply as emotions pour from him while he talks of the country he fled in 1959.

He once thought well of Mao. "When I first met him I was impressed that he really had deep feelings for the people, for the poor people."

"But after the cultural revolution, my attitude has changed. Now everything in China is in the hands of Mao and his wife. This is very bad. Unless..." he paused. "Unless they are being used..." He left the poised question unanswered but raised the possibility that Mao's power is steadily being usurped, possibly by his heir, Lin Biao, and the army.

In 1959 the Dalai Lama, then 24, fled through the icy passes of the Himalayas to safety in India, traveling for days by mule.

Ten years after those harrowing days, he still hopes to return to an independent Tibet. He pins much of his hopes on the youths of Tibet, youths who are now reported to be again fighting with the Chinese military authorities controlling Tibet.

"These children are our hope. This is why we are struggling. We have the right to struggle. Our struggle has a practical purpose.

"Tibet can even be a Communist state if that's what the majority of the people want. It doesn't matter what they choose as long as it is what the Tibetans themselves want."

Asked what rebel activities were developing in Tibet, the Dalai Lama talked around a specific answer. But he said that organized rebel groups were difficult

to sustain. "We have no outside support," he added.

"But our main hope remains with the young Tibetans. They have a strong sense of resistance, including the young Tibetan Communists."

"The majority of the Tibetans are not satisfied under the rule of a foreign power. Tibet is a free country.

"Our struggle here is not for the Tibetans who have escaped. It is for those still in Tibet. If those still in there are satisfied with their life and the foreign rule, then it is senseless to struggle for them."

Chinese broadcasts from Lhasa have admitted that some fighting factions in Tibet are "in favor of fighting a civil war and of splitting up the revolutionary ranks."

The broadcasts declared that despite Mao's order for all people to support the army some forces were aiming "the spear-head of the struggle at the People's Liberation Army units stationed in Tibet."

Refugees who recently escaped from Tibet report widespread fighting in provincial cities, but largely between rival Maoist factions.

Although the Dalai Lama declined to discuss it, it is known that his top aides make trips into the remote principality of Mustang in northern Nepal where rebel Tibetan tribesmen have a base area. Strikes into Tibet by Khamba tribesmen, with Indian and American support, have been conducted for years.

The Dalai Lama made no attempt to speculate when it might be possible for him to return to his fabled country. But he is young, and he is patient. □

Tell All Your  
Friends About  
Ex-CBI  
Roundup



# A Tourist's Land of Adventure

By EDWIN SCHOENLEB

Akron, Ohio, Beacon Journal

## TOURISTS ARE OUR HONORED GUESTS

That's the first sign you see when you arrive by air in Bombay. It's the sign that greets you at every airport, large or small, in India. And after two weeks in the country, I began to believe in the signs.

India has its mosques, temples and palaces, just as Europe has its castles and churches—and many are outstanding. But its greatest attraction to me was the people.

In the cities, the villages, on the train, plane and highway, I became a people watcher—and it was downright fascinating.

In the cities it was the merchants in the jammed marketplaces and bazars, the insistent hawkers, the women in bright-colored saris, the multitude of bicyclists and the impatient, ever-honking auto drivers.

It was the scores of colorfully clad families streaming in and out of temples, the hundreds lined up to see a movie, and well, just humanity in general.

Out in the countryside it was the people always on the move along the highways, bundles on their heads, children in their arms.

It was the oxcart drivers, the camel riders, the goat herders, the villagers displaying their wares and looking you over with curiosity.

And it was the workers in the rice fields, the tea pickers, the men and women laboriously cutting grain by hand, the farmer irrigating his land with water drawn from a well by a team of oxen, and families resting beneath trees along the road in the heat of the day. Again, young and old, humanity in general.

We flew into India on TWA via Athens, Rome and Tel Aviv with six other travel writers and travel agents to take a look at what it had to offer in tourism.

The usual tourist gets a glimpse of India on a round-the-world trip. He spends a day or so in Delhi, drops down to Agra and the Taj Mahal, back up to Bombay and on to Bangkok and Hong Kong. If he's lucky he also may see Jaipur, Banaras or Madras.

We landed at Bombay, but took off a few hours later for an off-the-beaten-path visit to southeastern India.

This is Kerala, a narrow state stretching 360 miles along the Arabian Sea.

We started at Trivendrum, the capital, a pleasant spot on the sea almost at the southern tip of the country.

On the night of our arrival we ran into one of those ever-present festivals that put us in touch with the people in a hurry when we went downtown to watch the big parade.

Just outside Trivendrum is Kovalam Beach, hailed as the finest in India. Kovalam is in a sheltered bay, has a curved beachline bordered with coconut palms, and the water is great—especially when the temperature is in the 90's. Incidentally, during the entire stay in India, we saw few clouds. That sun poured it on day after day and I loved it.

As for Kovalam, they're gradually building it into a luxury resort and a palace nearby now is being converted into a hotel. The 10 mile drive out from Trivendrum weaves through acres and acres of coconut palms, and is quite something in itself.

Some 150 miles north of Trivendrum is Cochin—and if ever a place is destined to grow into an honest-to-goodness tourist spot, this is it.

It's India's second largest seaport, next to Bombay, and has a setting of palm-fringed lagoons, wooded islands and meandering canals.

There's history here too. This is the Malabar Coast where King Solomon's ships are said to have traded for rare spices, ivory and sandalwood. Solomon's vessels were followed by galleys from Rome and Greece, and then came the junks of China. Later on traders from Portugal and Holland arrived, and by 1700 the British East India Company also had firmly established itself.

What's more, there's a small Jewish community at Cochin that traces its origin back to the 6th Century B.C., when the Jews fled persecution by Babylonian King Nebuchadnezzar.

Even St. Thomas, a disciple of Christ, is said to have preached in nearby Cranganore.

As one travel writer says, it's about the only place in the world where you can see a Jewish synagogue, Portuguese churches, Dutch architecture, a couple of mosques, Hindu temples, and Chinese boats all in the same day.

Thrown in for good measure is a small English settlement complete with imitation Tudor mansions and wide lawns that make a replica of a prosperous London suburb.

The backwaters around Cochin and the

Chinese influence combine to form a ready-made tourist attraction. A trip through these lagoons and canals takes you right out of this modern world.

Villagers wave from the shore and children jabber excitedly as your motor launch goes by. On Vypeen Island, facing the sea, fishermen still use the huge cumbersome nets introduced by the early Chinese. Attached to a long pole, used as lever with huge stones on the other end, the net is let down into the water for its catch.

Farther along, on Gundee Island, are the coir makers fashioning rope and mats from the husks of coconuts. There we saw thousands of coconuts spread out on the ground to dry.

The Canals are busy with Chinese "water trucks" or wallams, flat-bottomed craft built of planks stitched together with cord. They carry cargo beneath a roof of woven palm fronds with a two-man crew pushing them along with lengthy poles.

Other "pleasure" craft, also propelled by hand, pass on both sides of you, their occupants shouting greetings. It was in these waters that we felt we were indeed the "honored guests."

Cochin itself is a booming spot, with many a ship coming and going—big ships, too. With the tourist and business trade in mind, it has several fine hotels, and the prices are reasonable.

From Cochin we flew to Bangalore, still in southern India but away from the coast and hotter. From there we took cars to Mysore to see the sights, returned to Bangalore the next day, and flew on northward to Hyderabad.

It was on the 85-mile Bangalore-to-Mysore ride that we saw our first "road train" in India—two huge busses hooked together, jammed with passengers. Just about everything else from pony carts to motorcycles was on that road, too, along with the usual throngs of pedestrians. Talk about an obstacle course!

To the uninitiated like myself, it seemed we were engaged in a game of "chicken" most of the time. Who gives way first in traffic on a not-too-wide road? Busses? Bicycles? Ox carts? Or maybe our car. Heaven forbid!

Surprisingly, someone always did give way and I never saw an accident during my stay. Perhaps the fact that India follows the British custom of driving on the left added to my confusion.

I had found in Bombay that the drivers were a proud lot. After a wild, horn-tooting dash through a maze of traffic from the airport downtown I was so thankful to have come through un-

scathed that I complimented the driver on his skill.

"Oh, that's all right," he said brightly. "I'm an expert."

Be that as it may, after that Bangalore-Mysore ride, a couple of my colleagues took the train back to Mysore and commented on what a nice, peaceful three-hour trip it was.

From Hyderabad we flew into the well-trod tourist territory of Delhi, India's capital of old and new, and Agra, site of the magnificent Taj Mahal.

I saw the Taj Mahal first on a beautiful bright afternoon. Then, taking a hint from the manager of our hotel, I arose early the next morning and saw it at dawn as the first rays of sunlight struck the gorgeous white marble structure.

If you're ever in India, lose a couple of hours sleep and treat yourself to a wonderful experience.

Another treat is a visit to the walled city of Jaipur, called the "Pink City" because many of its buildings are constructed of that color stone.

It's here, too, that the rambling palace of a maharajah has been turned into a hotel with mammoth-sized rooms. It's the Rambagh Palace Hotel—worth a look even if you don't stay in it.

No visit to India is complete without an elephant ride. I had mine at Amber Palace, just outside Jaipur.

Four of us mounted the seat atop the monster creature and it lumbered up a long hill to the palace, ushered by a musician playing popular Indian tunes on an instrument related to the violin.

How did it go? It was great fun on the short ride, but I sympathize now with Hannibal on that long trip across the Alps.

From Jaipur our itinerary took us back to Bombay and home via Rome and Madrid.

In a later article I'll touch on the cities of Delhi and Bombay and attractions in other cities of northern India.

Any trip to southeastern India offers a challenge to the adventuresome tourist who wants to get off the beaten path—and it was surprising how many were doing just that when we were there.

We met a number of Americans, British and West Germans. Among the Americans was a 73-year-old retired school teacher from Phoenix, Lila Whitney, who told us in the airport at Cochin that it was her second trip in four years.

One of the features of our journey was the great turnout of persons greeting the plane at the smaller airports. Always on hand were several busloads of school children, just to see the plane land, watch the people and see it take off again. One of the teachers said it was a popular field trip for all



## A Tourist's Land of Adventure

the schools. A little people watching of their own.

No pictures were permitted at the airports.

Languagewise, India has a problem. We were told it has at least 13 major languages and more than 500 dialects, so English has to be the common means of communication.

The only trouble is that we found mighty few persons outside the cities who understood English. But then like in European countries, sign language goes a long way. The merchants, hotel personnel and most taxi drivers, of course, understand English.

Climatewise, southeastern India along the coast seldom has temperatures higher than 95 or lower than 70. Interior India, however, will have a wider range, with the hottest months being April through June. The rainy season is July, August and maybe reaching into September.

Much of the area which we passed through around Hyderabad, Agra and Jaipur was dry and burned out, except where irrigated. But during the rainy season we were told the countryside would spring to life. Flying over the desert area from Jaipur to Bombay, the land below looked like something you'd find on the moon.

Foodwise the visitor to India should have little trouble if he sticks to the hotels and better restaurants. The hotels all offered a vegetarian menu, which included the Indian food, or the non-vegetarian, which offered veal, chicken, pork and beef.

Most of the Indian food was not as spicy as I had been led to believe, but once in awhile I'd hit a really hot spot.

The tea, of course, was excellent and often the coffee would be Nescafe. But I never did eat the cornflakes offered most mornings. They were served with hot milk—no favorite of mine.

The puddings for dessert were good too, but most delicious were the pineapple fritters—slices of raw pineapple covered with batter and fried in coconut oil—which I had in Bangalore.

Finally, speaking of signs, India is plastered from one end of the country to the other with one outstanding poster—the one advocating birth control.

In the cities it appears on lamp posts, busses, buildings, as well as the usual signboards. It is posted along the main highways and in the villages. In one place the sign was completely wrapped around the top of a huge tank that supplied the village with water.

Carrying the picture of a man, boy, woman and girl, it reads:

"One Or Two Are Enough." □



SALWEEN RIVER bridge on the Burma Road in China, as it looked in May 1945. Photo by Clare W. Leipnitz.

Beautiful Flower Only a Gimmick

# India Population Growth Continues

By WILLIAM J. COUGHLIN

The Los Angeles Times

MAUIPUR, INDIA—The elephant handed me a contraceptive. I gave her the money and learned that her name was Beautiful Flower.

Beautiful Flower is one of the public relations gimmicks employed by the government in an effort to stem India's population explosion, which continues despite the world's largest family planning program.

Actually, Beautiful Flower is only the name her mahout calls her. Her official name is Red Triangle, after the symbol the government has adopted for the program.

The elephant, bearing large family planning posters on each side and a red triangle on her head, was touring this north Indian village, passing out birth control literature and a package of three contraceptives for less than one American cent.

Only her expenses and those of her mahout are paid by the government. Beautiful Flower, or Red Triangle, is owned by the 60 worldwide members of the Red Triangle club, whose membership ranges from Los Angeles to Bangkok to Athens. The members chipped in \$13 each to buy the elephant as a boost to family planning in India.

Red Triangle, or Beautiful Flower, set out in January this year to spend the rest of her long life—she is only 25—plodding from village to village publicizing the program. She gets an enthusiastic reception if her welcome here is typical. But the statistical futility which overwhelms family planning in India is typified by this one elephant touring five villages a day in a land of 560,000 villages. Even elephants don't live that long.

In the 22 years since independence, India has doubled agricultural production. There has been a 150 per cent rise in industrial production. National income has risen by 75 per cent.

But in that same period, the population has increased by 170 million. It now stands at 537 million.

Food production between 1951 and 1966 increased from 55 million tons to 72 million tons. But the amount of food available daily for each person went down from 12.8 ounces to 12.4 ounces because of population growth. Per capita income remains among the lowest in the world despite the fact that India ranks among

the top 10 nations in gross national product.

An Indian is born every one and one-half second. Since independence, health measures have increased life expectancy from 30 to 53 years. The death rate now is eight million every year, which means an annual population increase of 13 million. Each year the government faces the need for an additional 1.25 million tons of food, 2.5 million new homes, 126,500 new schools, four million new jobs.

Those engaged in the battle admit it is not being won. There have been 35 million new jobs created since independence. But unemployment has increased from 3.5 million to 10 million.

Before the end of the century, India's population will total one billion if it continues to grow at the present rate.

The figures are disheartening to those close to the program.

There has not been a great deal of enthusiasm at the very top for tackling what in the final analysis may be India's most critical problem. The last two weeks of September marked the start of the latest family planning campaign. It got almost no attention from top government officials or from the newspapers.

Some observers here believe that if that misery is to be allayed, India's family planning program, large though it is, must begin to move at a pace faster than the steadfast plodding of Beautiful Flower. □

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## Ex-CBI Roundup

P.O. Box 125

Laurens, Iowa



# Kumming Cowboy Arrives at Garden

By STEVE JACOBSON

From Newsday

NEW YORK—It's almost fair to say that Freckles Brown rode with Genghis Khan. The back of a bucking mule in Kunming, China, in the summer of 1945, is close enough for a current rodeo cowboy.

But first, you have to know who Freckles Brown is. Anyone in the crowd of 10,838 at Madison Square Garden who knew Freckles Brown has either just moved here from Cheyenne, Wyo., or has done some reading. But in Cheyenne or Burwell, Neb., or Soper, Okla., Freckles is a household name. Little boys want to grow up to be like him.

He's 48 years old and that makes him the oldest champion rodeoing in competition. "Rodeoing." That's what he says he's doing.

Last night, as the rodeo returned to the Garden after 11 years, Brown competed in three of the five events: bareback bronc riding, saddle bronc riding and steer wrestling. He won't try to ride a bucking Brahma-blooded bull until tonight. That's his specialty. And all he is is a stringy 145 pounds of cowboy wrapped in wrinkled leather skin and covered so tightly with a summer-weight cowboy hat that he can wrestle a 700-pound steer to the dirt and never show his hair.

Anyhow, it was July or August of 1945, he isn't sure which except that the war in the Pacific wasn't yet over, and Brown was in the OSS, the Office of Strategic Services. He'd been trained to speak some Chinese and how to jump out of an airplane.

"They had a deal going in Mongolia," Brown drawled, "something to do with horses. We were alerted to jump in behind the lines. Then the Red Cross got up this rodeo in Kunming and I just did talk my way into it. Those mules, they bucked real good."

He won the bareback riding and finished second in the saddle riding. He didn't place in the bull riding. "Bad bull, wouldn't buck," he said. "Those native cattle were real sorry." And when he finally did get to try his Chinese, the people spoke some other dialect and didn't understand his Oklahoma at all.

Brown has been around the rodeos since 1938, competing full time since just after he got back from China in 1945, except for time spent recovering from nine broken legs, uncounted broken ribs and other small bones, and he says "The first time I broke my neck . . ."

He's had two broken necks and has a piece of his hip transplanted into his neck. "I don't even feel the weather,"

The first broken neck came about when a bull threw him high in the air and he landed on his head. The other time was in 1962, the year he won his national championship in bull riding after all those years of competition. "It was after the whistle," he said. "I was getting off and the bull hit me. He mashed my hips and my head together."

There's been a lot of time pounding from rodeo to rodeo, five or six in a car, five or six in a motel room, trying to cut expenses while trying to make five rodeos a week during July and August and survive the cuts and bruises.

He's in the group that makes \$30,000 or so a year rodeoing; more on a good year. He's made the breakthrough to the few endorsements of boots and jeans and hats that come these days. But he goes back when the living for the best of them was scratchy, even before television. He had a shot at riding Five Minutes to Midnight, one of the great bucking horses of all time, in 1943. "He bucked me off," Brown said, "and he was getting old then."

Freckles hustled to the edge of the dirt floor to watch the bull riding, specifically to watch Doug Brown—no relation—ride Texas Tommy. Doug Brown is the national riding leader and Texas Tommy had never been ridden. Doug stayed on to take the lead in the event, but Freckles wasn't impressed. "I thought the bull would be tougher," he said. "In this part of the country, I guess he hasn't seen many top hands."

That's one reason he's putting his 48-year-old body through four events. He can win perhaps \$1,800 in his specialty and with the Eastern competition, maybe another \$1,200 to \$1,500 in the other events. After one night, he's second in the bareback riding, second to Win Goudie in the saddle riding and unplaced in the steer wrestling. He threw his stubborn steer with a last-resort half-nelson, but was disqualified for jumping the start.

There were more contestants from Spring Valley and Secaucus than Freckles or Doug Brown or Marty Wood are used to rodeoing against in Oklahoma City or Fort Worth, but the Garden crowd didn't ask the difference. It was like watching a Western movie, live. Maybe a fast-draw contest would have lent the final touch of authenticity.

But Freckles says he's never handled a six-gun. "Once a cop stopped my car," he said. "I had Oklahoma plates and guns are legal there. He said, 'okay, where's it at?' I said I don't carry one I'm not afraid of anybody." □



GRANDSTAND of race track at Mandalay, on the day it fell to the British. Photo from Dr. H. Tod Smiser.

#### Officer in V.F.W.

● Herbert R. Rainwater, a CBI veteran, was elected Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, at the recent 70th national convention in Philadelphia. A member of the V.F.W. since 1953, he is also a member of the American Legion, Knights of Pythias and the Military Order of the Cootie. Rainwater was born April 15, 1919, in Morrilton, Ark., and attended schools in Arkansas and Oklahoma. For two years during World War II he was with field artillery in China and later in the CBI as a staff sergeant in the Army engineers assisting in the construction of the Burma Road. From 1946 to 1958, he conducted his own public relations firm and from 1959 to 1960 was regional coordinator of the California Disaster Office and was named to the state legislature by the governor of California. Before moving to San Bernardino in 1967 from San Diego, Rainwater was in the home building industry and was vice president of the Sierra Cable Corp. At present he is the assistant city administrator of the city of San Bernardino. He and his wife, Er-

ma, are the parents of two children.

(From clippings from the V.F.W. Magazine submitted by several Ex-CBI Roundup readers.)

#### 502 M.P. Battalion

● The annual reunion of the ex-502nd M.P. Battalion, Company C, was held Sept. 6, 1969, with 60 people in attendance. Former Lt. Strassberg was our speaker and Ernie Trasitti, who sang while our group was together, favored us with two numbers. This was the first time most of us had seen these two men in 24 years. Hope many more can

make our 25th anniversary reunion next year. Would like to hear from any of the good old 502nd.

WM. H. ADAM,  
39 Wyoming, Ave.,  
Audubon, N.J.

#### 885th Ordnance

● Plans are being made for the third national reunion, in 1971, of H.A.M. Company 885th Ordnance or Company L of the 55th, Fort Bliss, Texas. Please contact me at 700 Belmont Lane West, St. Paul.

FRANK J. SIGMUNDIK,  
St. Paul, Minn.

#### Twenty Years

● It's a little difficult to believe that next year will be 20 years that I have been subscribing to Ex-CBI Roundup. The next reunion of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association, in Tulsa, will also be my 20th. It never ceases to amaze me the interest that is generated in both the magazine and in the CBIVA. I hope both continue for another 20 years.

HAROLD H. KRETCHMAR,  
St. Louis, Mo.

#### Troop Carrier

● Was with 443rd Troop Carrier, Dinjan, 1944-46.

JOE BURKARD,  
Jamaica, N.Y.



DARJEELING school as it appeared in 1940, with mountains in the background. Photo from Rev. Halsey E. Dewey.





## Commander's Message

by

**Raymond W. Kirkpatrick**

**National Commander  
China-Burma-India  
Veterans Assn.**

Salaams:

We have long known that our National Provost Marshal, Charlie Rose, is without a doubt one of the best dressed gentlemen in the great state of Maryland. But now hear this: The Texas State Department recently elected the most attractive provost marshal in all the history of the CBIVA, or even the old CBI Theater itself. And that old Texas jail house could be the most popular spot at the Tulsa reunion. Assisting Pat Edwards in the preservation of law and order in Texas are officers Jones, Cullum, Runk, Thomas, Nesmith, Mai, Sledge, Godfrey and Sinclair.

Seventy persons attended the weekend affair in Salido, Texas, October 18, 1969. Historian Pat Edwards represented National for me.

On Thursday evening, October 30, the Milwaukee Basha was host to their Allied Veterans Council and it was my privilege to attend. We can learn a great deal listening to the tribulations of others, and in turn many others can learn a thing or two from the CBIVA. At least some of them are interested to learn what makes our smaller organization such a success.

Friday evening the basha enabled the early arrivals to the Executive Board meeting to enjoy a real bull session with cheese and sausage and suds. Saturday morning the gracious ladies of the basha had the coffee pots and goodies going shortly after dawn (Chinese time, of course).

*This space is contributed to the CBIVA by Ex-CBI Roundup as a service to the many readers who are members of the Assn., of which Roundup is the official publication. It is important to remember that CBIVA and Roundup are entirely separate organizations. Your subscription to Roundup does not entitle you to membership in CBIVA, nor does your membership in CBIVA entitle you to a subscription to Roundup. You need not be a member of CBIVA in order to subscribe to Roundup or vice versa.—Ed.*

Morning and afternoon board sessions completed a busy agenda. Louis Poudre brought several new applications from the Orient and stated several more were on the way. His tour of duty for A. I. D. in Bangkok has ended and he is awaiting a new assignment. Our Far East Basha affairs are in the hands of Commander Willis Bird.

Final report on the Vail Reunion shows 513 were registered, including 162 children. It was a real financial success. A total of 40 new members have come into the CBIVA since the reunion.

The meeting was adjourned in memory of our departed comrade, Joseph Cicerello.

Forty-two persons attended the sessions of the board. Seventy-five persons were present that evening for the dinner party arranged at the Elks Club by Past National Commander Lester Dencker.

Chicago Basha arranged a special dinner and installation of officers on Sunday evening, November 2, so I could attend and do the honors. Wayne Sit's Ho King Lo in Lincolnwood was the setting, with more than 60 attending. The basha is in the good hands of John Carlson, Louis DeMarino, Joseph Pacenti, Le Roy Tallman and James Slager for the coming year. Thanks, Chicago, for a ding hoa time.

Back in the San Francisco Bay area we did take part in two of the largest Veterans Day parades ever. These displays were outstanding counteractions to the efforts of the small anti-everything elements that are trying so hard to disrupt our established community.

Saturday evening, November 15, the General Sliney Basha staged a real roundup of CBI personnel. Under the direction of Commander Bob Rowe and Syd Wilson, it was a wonderful event for all concerned including Mary and myself. A big thanks to these good and true CBI friends and each member of the basha.

Were you one of the 256 WAC's, 1,017 nurses or 180,932 other GI's that spent the 1944 holiday season in the CBI? If so you were finishing up 15,230,000 man-days labor on the Stilwell Road at a cost of \$148,000,000.00 or handling some of the 557,087 pairs of shoes used in the year 1944, or setting a personnel airlift record by moving 25,105 Chinese with 245 Americans and 1,596 horses and mules over the mountains from Burma into China 22 December 1944 to 5 January 1945. Those were holiday season moments that few men have ever experienced in their lifetime.

It is Mary's and my wish that the approaching Holiday Season be the best ever for you and yours.

**RAY KIRKPATRICK**  
National Commander

**EX-CBI ROUNDUP**



### Vail Reunion

● Ex-CBI Roundup is better than ever; keep up the good work. The Vail reunion was what we expected it to be—a monumental success—thanks to the Vail Association, Double Bobs and to the reunion committee.

DICK POPPE,  
Merrill's Marauders,  
Loveland, Ohio

### George C. Doherty

● George C. Doherty, 64, of Rockville Centre, Long Island, died October 26, 1969, at his home. A retired employee of the New York Telephone Co., Doherty was born in New York and moved in 1907 to Lynbrook where he lived for 61 years. For the last two years he lived at the Tudor Arms Apartments. He was a member of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association.

(From a news item in Newsday, submitted by a Roundup reader.)

### James Stuart Morgan

● My husband, James Stuart Morgan, Colonel USA-Ret., of Tampa, Fla., died August 8, 1969 in Walter Reed General Hospital and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. He was a native of Danville, Va. As a major during World War II he served in the China Theater as a medical supply officer and was awarded the Special Breast Order of Yun Hui with Ribbon by the Nationalist Government.

MRS. TERE'A MORGAN,  
Tampa, Fla.

### Joseph C. Cicerello

● Joseph C. Cicerello, 62, of Milwaukee, Wis., who served for three years as national adjutant and finance officer of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association, died October 16, 1969, at University Hospitals, Madison, Wis., after a brief illness. He was a founder of the Wisconsin CBI Club and had served in various positions in the

### Milwaukee Basha, CBIVA.

In World War II he was an Army Medical Corps sergeant in the 44th Air Service Group at Dinjan, Assam, India, and also saw service with the 3rd Air Depot Group in India. He was engaged in the beer and liquor business in Milwaukee for more than 20 years, and was a former member of the board of directors of the Wisconsin Beer and Liquor Retailers Association. CBIVA members will recall that he had been in charge of the Milwaukee Basha hospitality rooms at national reunions. Survivors include his wife, Esther; a stepson and a stepdaughter, his parents, three brothers and two sisters.

(From an article in the Milwaukee Sentinel and letters from several Roundup readers.)

### 893rd Signal

● After all these years, I still enjoy looking back over our times in India. The map of Kanchrapara (July issue) really brought back the memories. I still keep in touch with three friends from the 893rd Signal Depot Co. which was located at the Bengal Air Depot during 1944, 1945 and until February 1946. Incidentally, my family and I traced much of my service years around the U.S.A. last June. We visited Kelly Field, San Antonio, Tex.; Camp Crowder, Neosho, Mo.; Fort Douglas, Salt Lake City, Utah; Reno Air Base, Reno, Nev.; and Camp Beale, Sacramento, Calif. Good luck; keep the magazine coming.

DICK COLLINS,  
Gardena, Calif.



RUINED BUILDING at Bhamo, Burma, showing marks of shelling. Photo by Clare W. Leipnitz.



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